

Come On Over

Young Soulja The Realest

{hook} 1x

Come on over to my place (my place, my place)

I can show you in my way (my way, my way)

I can show you how we play (we play , we play)

{verse#1}

Girl you lookin' fine I wanna sex you up/

Take you to my bed I wanna wet chu up/

First I'm kissin' yo lips then I'm feelin' yo body/

I Got chu hella tipsy off, the fuckin baccardi/

I'm tryna be with this shawty/

She got me fielin' for shawty/

The way you be movin' your hips/(ohh shit)

The way you be lickin' your lips, you want this/ (want this)

Just (come on over)

I'm lovin' the way you scream when im fuckin'you/

Face down ass up , im bout to bust a nut in you/

Switchin' positions and now you ridin' on top/

Jumpin' up and down screamin' papi don't stop/

I bust and leave, doin' a hundred on the freeway/

Countin' money, stackin' chips, livin' life the G way/

You wanna ride, give me lovin' in the backseat/

Got chu outta breath like you runnin' at a track meet/

{hook} x2

Come on over to my place (my place, my place)

I can show you in my way (my way , my way)

I can show you how we play (we play , we play)

[Verse #2]

So baby girl come on over my pad/

I'll give u the best (dog bark) that you eva had/

Sorry if it seems like it's just a booty call/

Wrap your legs around me while I pin you against the wall/

You like it when I pull your hair back/

Bend over get it from the back shit I know you like that/

I'll get on top, grab you by the shoulders/

So fast ,so hard, pull you in closer/

I'll keep on goin' more and more/

I got your body feelin' so sore and sore/

I'm back ready for round two/

Just so many different things we can do/

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